

Eight Uncles 141

Chapter 141 You Need To Get Laid

Priscilla felt more upset than humiliated, because all five men rejected her.

In her mind, five dashing knights fell out with the princess because of a tiny misunderstanding. They all left the castle. As the princess cried and chased after them, she took a tumble and passed away. The five knights returned and regretted their decision for eternity.

This is so sad.

Priscilla cried all the way home. Shawn, who had been waiting for her, pulled her into his embrace.

“Why didn’t you pick up my call?”

Priscilla sobbed even louder. “Shawn, is it really my fault? I didn’t mean it... Why did the principal fire me? And the Crawfords won’t forgive me either.”

“No, it’s not your fault. There, there.”

While Priscilla wept, she caught a glimpse of her vulnerable but attractive face in the mirror. Yet the one hugging her now could not be more ordinary looking. She used to think that Shawn was handsome, but now that she had met Anthony and Blake, Shawn looked... bland. Priscilla thought she could do better than Shawn. A girl like her should be held in the arms of Anthony or Blake. She shoved Shawn away and ran out.

“Peachy!” Shawn gave chase, but he couldn’t find her in the corridor. Frantically, he summoned an elevator and went down. In the dim stairwell, Priscilla came out. She whimpered,

“I’m sorry, Shawn. We are not meant to be together.”

With her broken heart, Priscilla went to Flynn’s place.

“Peachy?” Flynn was surprised to see her.

too late to go anywhere. She would just spend the night crying at

Oh, her miserable life!

...

Lilly’s room, Bettany applied a cold compress on

it,” Blake volunteered. He felt bad

just glared back.

and allowed Bettany to

“You too. Shut up.”

and the

coughed. “Lilly, do you want to listen to a

few

“Fan-fictions, please. I want one that has something called a harem. Like a girl who

and Bettany a while to

of

felt wrongly accused. He would never show Lilly those kinds

“What’s

see who Lilly was

was talking about cheesy fan-fiction. Not PG18

about it,” said

good-for-nothing mentor

mind. I want to listen

was relieved to hear that. He took out

Chapter 142 Omens

Priscilla was all energized after bawling her eyes out the previous night. Looking at her reflection in the mirror, she gave herself a pep talk. “You can do this, Peach. You are the best girl in this world. And no one can tell you otherwise.”

Flynn walked in with a food tray. When he saw Priscilla giving herself a pep talk, he smiled. “You are so adorable, Peachy. Stay with me, please?”

Priscilla looked at him with sadness. “I can’t, Flynn. I truly wish to wake up like this every day. You’ll make me breakfast. I’ll give you a child. And when you go to work, I’ll make sure the house is tidy. I’ll wait for you to come home with the child.”

“Then stay.” Flynn grabbed Priscilla with his arms. His voice was shaky. “I will work hard to give you the life you deserve.”

Priscilla shook her head. “What about Shawn then? He is depressed. I am the only reason why he breathes. If I leave him, he’ll kill himself. I love you, Flynn. I truly love you. But I cannot be so selfish. I cannot let him die.”

It was very impressive how Priscilla came up with such a cheesy plot in an instant.

“Forget me, Flynn,” uttered Priscilla dejectedly.

“I will talk to him now.” Flynn held Priscilla closer.

“No! What if that was enough to push him over the edge? If he kills himself, I will never ever forgive myself.”

Priscilla pushed Flynn away, gave him a good, hard look, and ran away. Flynn chased after her, but lost her ultimately.

In the stairwell, the distraught Priscilla lamented how she couldn't be together with Flynn. And so, she decided to visit her third boyfriend, Sam Myers.

"Peachy?" Sam was about to leave for work when he saw Priscilla. "I thought you said you don't want to see me anymore."

Priscilla answered wistfully, "I don't know who to turn to. And my body came here for some reason."

Sam held back from doing anything. He sniggered, "Where are Shawn and Flynn? Aren't they..."

"Stop!" Priscilla covered her face in agony. "They and I are just friends. After you left me, I never contacted them. I didn't want to come here. But my body was telling me..."

Sam hesitated before pulling Priscilla into his arms. For a second, she felt like she was the female lead of a soap opera. However, as she looked up, Sam's unkempt face shattered her illusion. He had decided to let his beard grow unchecked.

Priscilla felt despondent. It seemed like Anthony and Blake were the only ones who fit her standard.

shouldn't have come

anymore. The woman before her was too tantalizing. He

soft lips were against hers. She closed her eyes, imagining that Blake was

an hour later, Priscilla burrowed half

all the tenderness in the world. "It was

to bring it up?

her first time. She had had many first times with her boyfriends. Thanks to modern technology, anything could be restored. She would have to visit the hospital

session, Priscilla told him how she crossed the Crawfords and was

you came to me?" inquired

they won't accept my apology.

heart called out to me..." Sam

for Crawford Holdings? Can you sneak me in? I want

don't need to," coddled

Lilly. She is only four! I could have stopped the brawl if I hadn't spaced out, thinking

before. He relented, "I can try. But the administration floor is different from the CEO floor. He

When there's a will, there's a way." Priscilla gave a light peck on Sam's cheek. Since he was already late anyway, he decided to take a

...

that belonged to Crawford Holdings. It was a multi-function complex. The bottom 30 floors served as a hotel and the space beyond was a workspace, both for the Crawford's business and other companies. Staff members of

at the

at her innocent face and swore internally to show her the

elevator too?" asked Priscilla. She was all dolled up today. In her mind, she was expecting Anthony to take the same elevator with her. And

takes the VIP

its fashion subsidiary.

to have his own exclusive

they weren't allowed to take

so impressive,"

be tons of departments too. Priscilla was sick of being a teacher anyway. She could apply to be Anthony's secretary. When that happened, she could play the role

...

meeting. All of a sudden, a child-like face popped out of the

Chapter 143 Flea Market

Priscilla broke into small jogs as she approached Anthony.

"Mr. Crawford, wait!"

Anthony frowned when he saw Priscilla. As she gasped for air, Bettany let out a small curse. She couldn't help but think about Lilly's prediction earlier.

"Let's go," Bettany said impatiently.

Lilly looked at the harem spirit on top of Priscilla. "Wait, Grandma."

Priscilla expected Anthony to ignore her. But instead, he waited for her. What was this if not a love story in the making?

Priscilla tucked a lock of hair behind her ears. "What a coincidence, Mr. Crawford. Where are you going?"

Before Bettany could diss Priscilla, Lilly answered gleefully, "We're visiting the flea market, Miss Peach."

"As in Hillside Flea Market?"

"Yup!" Lilly nodded.

Anthony looked at Lilly. Did Lilly just ask them to wait here so that she could tell Priscilla where they were going?

was that easy to fish out information from a child. She donned an inquisitive
of your business,” answered

“I already said I’m sorry, madam. I

dally.” Bettany did not want

just now. The flea market was the best spot to capture the harem spirit. That was why she stopped everyone. And now, they could depart. Priscilla would definitely follow them. On the other hand,

was not going to let Anthony go away. She blocked the Crawfords’ way. “Please, Mr. Crawford. Give
deeply moved by the brave front she put

found Priscilla irritating. But before he could say anything, Bettany barked, “One, neither Lilly nor I need
your help. What makes you think you’re good enough to take care

clutched at the collar of her shirt with a

not too far from the crowd, Sam found Bettany rude and mean. Priscilla had apologized so many times.
They could just walk away. There was

swooped to Priscilla’s

get into the car. They drove

even chased after the automobile. “Mr. Crawford! Mr. Crawford! Sam, don’t you have a car here? Come.
Let’s chase

are

I won’t give up. I need their forgiveness.

but to assist Priscilla. Little did he know he was helping Priscilla

...

the biggest flea market in the city.

gem can fend off spirits. That artifact can

about every new thing she found at the flea market. But before Bettany could

Chapter 144 They Are Just Friends!

As Lilly looked around Flynn’s stall of antique curiosities, he sipped on his tea and sneered at Lilly.

What’s a little girl doing here pretending that she’s an antique expert?

All of a sudden, Lilly took a yellow object and smashed it against the ground.

"What are you doing, Lilly?" Bettany yelled in horror.

"I'm testing it, Grandma," said Lilly matter-of-factly.

"You don't test things by smashing them."

"This is a tree resin from a specific tree. If it is a century old as it says here, it will never break. See?" Lilly recited what Pablo taught her.

Flynn raised his eyebrows. It sure seemed like Lilly was an expert here. Lilly picked whatever she fancied and put them in the basket Anthony prepared for her.

Both Anthony and Lilly were enjoying their moment until they heard the familiar voice. "Mr. Crawford! You're here!"

Anthony as if she just discovered a treasure. So full of joy she was that she failed to realize Flynn was Priscilla's advance. "Are you done? We are not accepting your apology. We will fired me. All because I failed to look after Lilly," said at once. You set a bad example for rolled her eyes.

Priscilla

what you want. Your apology is not

Meanwhile, Flynn was stunned.

And besides, Priscilla isn't dating Shawn. She only acts like she is

voice, "Mr. Crawford, Old Mrs. Crawford, this is a misunderstanding. I don't have three

let out a sigh of relief. He knew Priscilla wasn't a three-timer. But what Priscilla said next proved how wrong he

Priscilla shook her head frantically. "Mr. Crawford, why would you say those nasty things to what he

Shawn, Flynn, and Sam as your boyfriends? Moments ago, you

gazed at Anthony, and then at Priscilla. Pablo told Priscilla that she needed to gather all three boyfriends to capture

Chapter 145 Busted

Sam didn't even want to speak to Priscilla.

"Peachy, what did you just say?" Flynn looked at Priscilla with a hurt expression.

Priscilla felt her world crumbling down. "Flynn, hear me out..."

The three men could only hope that this was a bad dream. Shawn looked at Flynn. "So you're the Flynn who has been bothering Peachy?"

Flynn sniggered, "And you're Shawn the stalker?"

Sam squinted at Shawn, "You're Shawn? Peachy said you are depressed. You don't look like it."

In Priscilla's mind, the three men were about to fight to claim her. And she would be one to tell them to stop fighting. At the same time, the harem spirit on Priscilla's head could almost die from bliss.

"Stop! Stop fighting! I'm not worth it," Priscilla pleaded.

The three men turned to glare at her. That was the moment she realized she should flee.

I'm busy. I have to

all Priscilla's boyfriends

Explain to me now," said

looked at Priscilla incredulously, "You told him that I am

and I'll believe you." He was

have always regarded all of

you wanted to

would marry

If I'm just like an older brother to you, why

to get into the nitty-gritty. But

the night at my place yesterday. And she gave me her

similar things before. It took a while for them

a virgin when she met me,"

the same thing," added

three men knew what was going on now. No wonder she refused to sleep with them a

out to be a three-timer. He had thought that she was naive. But it

end things. He was exhausted. "Since we're colleagues, let's keep it professional

Chapter 146 Capturing Harem Spirit

Priscilla was torn. "Sam, Flynn. Don't do this to me. You know I can't make a choice. Can't we live happily together?" She basically recited the line she picked up from a random K-drama.

Lilly whispered to Pablo, "Is this the one-woman-makes-babies-with-two-boyfriends fanfiction you told me about?"

Bettany was aghast. "No, this is much worse. This is a joke now."

Lilly nodded as if she understood the situation.

Pablo interjected, "Don't forget what we are here for, Lilly."

The harem spirit was too occupied with her "dilemma".

"I'll teach you Containment. We can transform our energy into a lasso and capture spirits. Now..."

Lilly listened to Pablo's instructions carefully. She then made the first attempt, but nothing came out.

Pablo cheered her up, "It's okay. It takes a few tries, even for geniuses."

"Okay!" Lilly was not one to give up easily. She tried the second time, to no avail. For her third endeavor, she focused very hard with her tiny noggin. Anthony looked at Lilly, wondering why she had a constipated expression. What he couldn't see was that Lilly conjured a crimson net and entangled the harem spirit.

looked at its aggressor and found that it

leave me. Flynn...

as if she was in

The spirit screamed. It pulled at the net, almost dragging Lilly with it. Anthony was quick to catch his falling niece. Pablo finally intervened. With some quick finger movements, the crimson net glowed. The spirit was

catch! Lilly was

away the grip Priscilla had on

a taste of love. But today, reality taught him a

intimate moments they shared last night,

looked at the only man left. "Flynn, you won't leave

had left her. She was a woman. How could

"I want you to come with me so that you can

down. "No! You can't do this. You said you would forgive me, no matter what I

wanted validation from

changed my mind." Flynn let her go. "I'll cancel the credit card I

income, how could she feed herself?

crowd gathering to watch the entire fiasco. They all

and gave it to them. "Sorry,

Lilly's

to carry the resisting harem spirit with

Chapter 147 Poor Spirit

Priscilla waited for Anthony to return until night. When he wouldn't show up, she felt like she was abandoned. She cried all the way to Shawn's place, just to notice that he moved out. And then he went to Flynn's house, who was the richest among the three. She realized that Flynn had changed her lock, and her belongings were littered before the entrance. The janitor even threatened to trash her belongings. Therefore, Priscilla was forced to drag her luggage to Sam's place.

Sam was having a bad day. He was fired because he snuck Priscilla in, on top of discovering her lies earlier on. When he saw Priscilla approaching from afar, he locked his door and decided to return to his hometown. No matter how hard Priscilla begged, Sam would never open the door.

Now that no one would take her in, Priscilla wanted to stay in a hotel, but she lacked the money for it. She sat by the roadside and cried. Like the mistreated female protagonist that she saw many times on TV. Contrition was the last thing on her mind. When would a man who could accept her flaws appear?

A cab swooshed by. It ran through a puddle and splashed the dirty water on Priscilla. A piece of god knows what even flew into Priscilla's open mouth. She immediately tried to spit it out.

Had she hit rock bottom?

...

Lilly chained the harem spirit to her bed.

The spirit yelled, "Let me go! Let me go!" To be frank, the harem spirit was a female ghost. It felt wrong to put a leash on her.

all you want. No one can hear you anyway," said

flapped its wings and left the room. "So

into Lilly's room. "What did you catch this

you wouldn't want

before returning to her room. The harem spirit lay motionless. The constant screaming had

you

"Hmph," the spirit snorted.

storytime. Josh came in for some reason. He propped his camera up and saw a ghost in a red dress through its lens. Terrified, he stumbled

sit with

sly grin. "Now, now. Tell us how you

now. She recalled her moment with

you believe it? I am a spirit and I was carried away by
and Lilly had question marks
was carried away by her fantasy.” Even the spirit found

Chapter 148 Ex’s and Oh’s

The spirit explained gloomily, “My name is Stella. I was born in another city, to an upper-middle-class family. My parents had a mansion. And since I was the only child they had, I was the sole inheritor of the estate. Before studying at the university, I was the perfect kid every parent asked for. But when I moved out and studied at a university, I had my first taste of freedom. Like a caged bird who could fly once more, I did all sorts of things. I went to clubs and parties. Because I was rich and beautiful, I was popular. My first boyfriend was from the very same city. His family background was similar to mine so we got along very well. But after six months, I got bored of it.”

“But why?” Lilly scratched her head. Adult relationships were a mystery to her. How could someone like something and stop liking it the next day?”

“Because...” The spirit pondered. “Because I knew him too well. I could already imagine how my life would be with him. It was boring. And then, another guy came into my life. He came from a village. He was shy and meek. Sensible too. I liked that a lot. So I broke up with my first boyfriend and got together with him.”

“Since you liked the second guy, did you spend the rest of your life with him then?” asked Lilly.

The spirit shook her head. “No, we broke up after a month.”

“Why?” Lilly was stumped.

“He was too meek. Too clingy.”

because he was meek. But she also broke up with him

then?” It was Pablo’s turn

him, I craved attention again. I started thinking that perhaps the first boyfriend I had wasn’t that bad.

got together with him?” Lilly didn’t need

couldn’t help it.” The spirit protested. “He was so handsome

spirit. You wanted

feeling of being

were you killed in a crime of passion?”

family and mine were close, our parents wanted us to reconcile. I was single during that time and I wanted to settle down. So I said yes. Soon

men then?” the quiet Josh suddenly spoke

about me. And now, he could only offer his blessings to me. He took me to a firework show. He said

kind soul,” said Lilly as she

I died. When I noticed he was crying, my heart ached. In the end, I still loved him. But I was about to be engaged. And I still loved my first boyfriend. What did I do? I dated both of them at the same time. And I did it while I was organizing the wedding ceremony. The thrill lent me the illusion that I was more in love with my second boyfriend. I wanted to break up with him. Because it wasn’t fair. But he said no. He said he just wanted to stay by my side. Even if we had to hide this affair. I was in tears. I couldn’t let this

Chapter 149 Eerie Video

“Can you imagine the fear as I fell?” said the spirit dryly. “I didn’t want to die. I was so scared that I died from shock, and not from the impact. My soul watched my head pop like a watermelon. Those brain juices scattered on the asphalt. And since the local area was rich in benevolent energy, it prevented my soul from heading to the afterlife. I had to relive my last moment for what felt like an eternity, until I became a malignant spirit. I thought this was my punishment for being an infidel.”

“So... what’s your point?” asked Lilly.

“Can you perhaps spare me since I have served my punishment?” The spirit blinked her innocent eyes. “I just want to stay here for a bit longer. For like another 500 years.”

Josh’s face twitched. 500 years wasn’t just “a bit longer”.

Pablo jotted down something on his booklet without saying a thing. Lilly, however, thumped her chest. “I won’t purify you but you’ll have to come in voluntarily.”

“Come in where?” The spirit was curious.

“The jar of soul.” Lilly brandished the item in question. “Ms. Ugly and a guy with a sweet tooth are in there.”

“Sure!” The spirit immediately flew into the jar. It was the mention of the male companion that convinced her. Pablo shook his head and amended what he just wrote.

Lilly shook the jar in her hand. “Master, is the jar full now?”

Pablo answered without lifting his head. “Far from it. It was 10% full. Now, it’s 20% full.”

“But we caught several spirits! That is such a small increase.”

it to keep the spirits, you forfeit the chance to exorcise them. But who knows? They might

her bed and just looked at her jar, deep in her thoughts. Meanwhile, Josh

Woeful Ghost = Y, V of Resent Spirit

of the

it up, we need

(Vanity Spirit, Fake

Be Exorcised: X=2 (Weakling Spirit,

at the formula. He

...

and the weakling spirit were playing rock, paper, scissors. The loser would be slapped. The weakling spirit shuddered when

cutie. What are you

...

phone in secret before she slept. After the cyberbullying incident, the Crawfords decided to only let Lilly return to school once the dust had settled.

is Harvard Schumacher, named so because my parents want me to study at Harvard. I wrote nasty comments about you and I regret it so

monochrome as blood spurted out from the grisly wound. The man screamed and rolled on the ground in agony. Moments later, he picked up his severed

am I

freaked out by the unsettling video. She threw her

heard the noise. She came into the room. "Are you

Chapter 150 Lucky Streak

It was a cozy night. Several rundown bars in the affordable housing area were teeming with patrons. Above the hustle and bustle was the community apartments, one of which was called Caring Suite.

On the 4th floor, a fingerless man was scrolling on his phone frantically. He was none other than Harvard. Within 30 minutes, his video was viewed more than one million times and received 70,000 likes. But right before he could go viral, he received a notification. His video was taken down due to a violation of the platform's rules and regulations.

Why? Why? Why? Harvard was furious. He did censor the gory part by putting on a monochrome filter. ARGH! Now, his viewership was gone!

Harvard checked other accounts. One copycat knelt on a durian husk. He got 100,000 followers. The streamer then started promoting durian. Judging from the sales he closed in the past two days, he just earned around 30 thousand dollars.

"F*ck those copycats," cursed Harvard.

Another copycat knelt on ceramic shards and cried messily. He then started promoting all sorts of ceramic mugs, to great success.

"I did it better. I cut off my fingers!" uttered Harvard vehemently. "But I only have around 10,000 followers. That's not fair."

He felt high from his sudden surge in popularity. He needed to release another video before his audience hopped onto the next big thing. Suddenly, he came across a video entitled "Three-timer caught red-handed!". It was from a bystander's point of view, and Harvard saw Lilly.

"Yes!" An idea came to his mind. Harvard saved and edited the video heavily. He then gave it a title, Lilly Caught Red-Handed. SHE HAD THREE BOYFRIENDS?

That clickbaity title was sure to attract viewers. And as he expected, his follower count skyrocketed. Everyone was sharing and commenting on the video. Harvard was smart enough to insert an advertisement in it. And with high viewership, he was due to receive a huge payout.

"You're a moneymaker, Lilly," said Harvard greedily. Inside the dim room, Harvard's wicked grin was reflected on his laptop screen.

The next day, Harvard woke up with bloodshot eyes. The first thing he did was check his phone.

in a day? Jesus!" Harvard jumped from his bed. "3,000 a day... That's around 100,000

working nine to five anyway? Harvard immediately tendered

door impatiently. "Harvard! When are you going to pay the rent? You owe me several months of rent

mumbled to herself, "This Harvard hasn't paid his rent for six months. He either

was 450 dollars per month. Six months of overdue rent amounted to 2,700 dollars in

3,268 dollars in

didn't expect Harvard to respond. She knew how lazy Harvard was. And how bad he

as Jean, who was on her shoulder, sneezed. All of a

"Gimme a sec."

bloodshot eyes, groaned, "Will you get off my back? How

Harvard was willing to pay up now? Today was a great day

dollars in

stunned to hear that number. It was exactly what he earned yesterday. Harvard took out his phone and wired Gemma the money reluctantly. Looking at his stuffy and lightless living quarter, he made

scribbled something on her book. "If you're staying, remember to pay your rent next month. You

and slammed the door. He muttered to himself, "I'll move into a

into her grocery bag and stretched.

she saw a few elderly citizens hanging out with their

did you manage to collect the rent today?"

"Yes, I did."

group gasped. “Wow, what
out of flavor, she spat it out, and it magically landed in a garbage